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The total number of WORLDS circulated for the month of May was 13,796,598. The average per day was 445,061, a gain over May, 1892, of 76,488 per day. Again, the net gain in THE WORLD'S daily average circulation over the corresponding month last year exceeds the total regular circulation of most of the daily newspapers published in New York. The circulation of THE WORLD is 250,000 per day more than that of any other daily paper in this city.

SPARE THE PARK
New York is naturally proud of its Seventh Regiment. It is a crack regiment, composed of good men, standing high in drill and discipline, and careful of their soldierly reputation. All our New York regiments are well liked by the people, as they all deserve to be, and the Seventh is not behind the rest in popularity.
But that is no reason why the Seventh or any other regiment should be allowed to use Central Park for a dress parade in honor of Princess Eulalia, or of anybody else. An attempt to set aside a space in the park for a parade ground was made some years ago, and was firmly resisted by the people. It is well known that the use of the park by the military would quickly destroy its beauty. The crowds attracted would be beyond the control of the park police, and the destruction would be great. For that very reason the proposition for a parade ground outside the park was originated, and parades in Central Park were understood to be prohibited.
Commissioner Claussen's resolution ought never to have been offered and ought now to be recalled. Certainly the use of the park for the proposed dress parade ought to be in some way prevented, unless it is proposed to deprive the people of their pleasure ground and hand it over to the military.

THE CUSTOM-HOUSE INQUIRY
The Custom-House inquiry yesterday seemed to be directed more to the discovery of the manner in which the Treasury's private correspondence relating to the Wilson charges was allowed to reach the public than to the exposure of frauds on the Government and of official dishonesty. The testimony did not turn out well for Appraiser Cooper, who had sworn on the previous day that he had nothing to do with the betrayal of the correspondence. The evidence given by Assistant Appraiser Corbett directly contradicts Mr. Cooper's statement.
It is clear already that the Appraiser's Office was torn to pieces by dissensions among the officials and by their intrigues and plots to prove each other wrong. But the Commission should not forget that its main mission is to unearth frauds against the Government in the past, and to determine how they can best be guarded against in the future.

VIA CANADA.
It is evident that the Canadian Government is not as careful as our own to guard against the entrance of disease into its ports, and that we shall have to keep a strict and vigilant quarantine on the Canada border if we want to protect our own people from the danger of cholera and other epidemics.
The steamship Oregon, with 65 passengers on board, bound for Quebec, is now detained at Graveside Island quarantine with fifteen cases of sickness and five deaths reported. It is alleged that the cause is diphtheria, and the existence of cholera on the vessel is stoutly denied. But it is very unusual for diphtheria to prevail as such a fatal epidemic on board a vessel at sea, and a strong suspicion exists that the statements made by the authorities are unreliable.
It is impossible that the passengers of the infected vessel would have been in good health and the ship in proper condition when they left port on the other side. If the system of a quarantine at the port of embarkation established by our Federal Government had been adopted by our Canadian neighbors they would not now be subject to the danger threatened by the Oregon's arrival.

WO OPIUM?
At the Memorial Day exercises at the Art Institute in Chicago two gallant warriors, Gen. John C. Black and Major Warner, made reference to the subject of pensions in their speeches.
Major Warner plagiarized the argument used by the Republicans when the Democrats proposed to deal with the tariff. "If the tariff is to be changed," he said, "it should be done by the friends of protection and not by its enemies." It belongs to the friends of the soldier and to no one else, said Major Warner, to remove

the evils which may have crept into the pension system.
But those who claim to be the soldiers' friends are the friends only of the pension sharks, and as they have created the evils that have crept into the pension system and outraged every true soldier and honorable pensioner, how can they be expected to "remedy" their own work?
Gen. Black said: "The pension rolls are polluted with the names of cowards, deserters and impostors, and no true soldier of 1861 to 1865 would object to measures calculated to remove the disgrace. The brave, true soldier will submit to nothing that is wrong." Which expression more nearly touches the sentiment of the people?

MAYOR POODY AT THE TOLL-GATE.
Mayor Poody knows more about the toll-gate on the Jamaica plank road than he knew some time ago. He had to pay to toll there on Memorial Day. The Mayor didn't think it right that he should pay, but the gatekeeper insisted, and His Honor had to march around in his vest pocket and hand over the toll like a little man.
The citizens of the Twenty-sixth Ward of Brooklyn have been trying to secure the abolition of this tollgate, and one of them put up the job that resulted in the beautiful object lesson which the Mayor was obliged to take on Memorial Day.
Object lessons seem to be the only effective means of reaching the state-ment of Brooklyn. How would it do for the people to quarantine Mayor Poody in a typhus-germ tenement for a week, without food, and have his own police chase the baker's wagon and the butcher's wagon away when they were driven up with well-intentioned and nourishing relief? Wouldn't he then learn more about the tollgate, and how unjust it was for the Health Board and Capt. Eason to interfere with "The Evening World's" plan for preventing their starvation?
Brooklyn has need of many reforms and improvements, and if its Mayor and Aldermen object to lessons in all of them they must be willing to undergo some awful experiences in the frightful example line.

That one Park Commissioner who opposed giving permission for a regimental parade on Saturday on the green in Central Park, opposite the shepherds, was quite right, if the tradition of the park is to be respected, and if it is intended that the grassy plot in question shall remain a thing of beauty and a constant joy to park visitors. "It is not expected that this will be a precedent," said a Commissioner who favored the permit. No, but it will almost certainly be the ruin of the green. One over-running, transpiring crowd can transform that emerald field that is in the whole balance of the summer season will its refreshing beauty be restored. There is time yet for a second thought on this matter, if the Commissioners will take it. And there's plenty of parade room elsewhere in town.

Comptroller Eckels is going to let his conduct in office answer the criticisms of his appointment. And if he succeeds in his declared effort to stop speculative banking schemes of the Dwellings and Mortgages type, his critics will be kept with little to say in a fault-finding way. It is high time that the authority in the city came to the front to curtail the most of National bank officers, and Mr. Eckels may prove to be just the man in fact, as he is the man by virtue of his office.

Brooklyn has had another practical demonstration of the pyrotechnic possibilities concealed about the wires of the trolley system. As a consequence, two houses in Atlantic avenue miss large portions of their water-pipes, and one of them is in flames. The cause of the fire was a short circuit in the trolley system. As a consequence, two houses in Atlantic avenue miss large portions of their water-pipes, and one of them is in flames. The cause of the fire was a short circuit in the trolley system.

At any rate, some good for the future has come out from the incident. The Plurality Election law has gone through its final passage in both houses of the Legislature, and the State will soon be relieved of the embarrassments arising from the antiquated majority requirement law.

The beauty of it is that the efficiency and fine showing of the great body of New York's police force is not confined to parade days. Those stories of the Department's rolls of honor, told in yesterday's "Evening World," bear their own weight of heart-warming testimony to this fact.
Foraker says he has no apology to offer for his remarks at Riverside Park. Nobody would have expected him to make a speech. He was there to see the parade, and so deaf to the demands of an occasion as to make such a mistaken deliverance cannot be expected to realize now to repent of his error.
About 1,500 young women of the Normal College are convinced to-day that the virus lives in Princess Eulalia's veins is of the very truest blue. Among those girls the Infanta is surely considered "one of them" in heart, as she said in her neat little speech she wished she might be in body.
Hamburg reports it is not excited over last week's death from cholera. No other case has occurred in the city. This is reassuring. But it does not remove the necessity for vigilance at American ports of entry.
Gov. Flower does not explain why he failed to appoint New York representatives to the Anti-Trust Convention in Chicago. There is good reason for this. He couldn't explain.
The Presbyterian General Assembly has given a fresh impetus to Dr. Briggs's idea of forming a new church, allowing that he had such an idea.
It was not the unexpected which happened by the friends of the Presbyterian General Assembly—namely, against Dr. Briggs.
Let not June days be too rare.



Father Knickerbocker will not have Central Park misused.

DR. CHASE BREAKS DOWN.
Wept When Asked if She Burned the Bodies of Three Babies.

Facts in Her Life at the Trial for Manslaughter To-Day.
Dr. Sara B. Chase again resumed the witness stand in Part II. of General Sessions this morning, in her trial for manslaughter, in causing the death of pretty Margaret Manzoni by a criminal operation, which she admits she performed Jan. 21 last, but for the purpose of saving the girl's life.

In answer to Assistant District Attorney's question, Dr. Chase said that she was positive that Maggie Manzoni died of pneumonia, in spite of the conclusion of Coroner Schuchter's jury of physicians that the girl died of blood poisoning.
Her residence in New York was at 111 West Eleventh street. She lived there four months, and then moved next door to 113. She denied being dispossessed from the latter place. Then the move to 113 West Third street. She denied being dispossessed from that place. She denied being dispossessed from that place. She denied being dispossessed from that place.

There is a suspicion that some of the dust blown from the people's eyes in this matter of the street-sprinkling monopoly has settled in Commissioner Day's. If the Public Health Department really finds itself able to hold down the monopoly of the watering carts, all may yet be well. Otherwise, there will be a popular protest which may involve several things.

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NEW NETHERLAND NOW OPEN.
Formal Ceremony at the Big Hotel This Morning.

A Veritable Palace Overlooking the Central Park.
The New Netherland Hotel, Fifth avenue and Fifty-ninth street, was thrown open to the public this morning.

At 10 o'clock, the bright-eyed eight-year-old son of Gen. Earle, touched an electric button in the office of General Manager Peter B. Wright, and the whole establishment was set running.
The great engines in the cellar began to revolve their wheels, every bell in the house clattered, a cannon on the roof fired a salute of eight guns in honor of the first birthday of the fair-haired little boy, the Stars and Stripes ran up to the top of the sixty-story structure, and the formal ceremony was over.
P. B. Earle, the host of this new hotel palace, has long been identified with first-class hotels. He retains his popularity of the Normandy in New York, and has surrounded Manager Wright with experienced aides, F. D. Potter to revolve their wheels, every bell in the house clattered, a cannon on the roof fired a salute of eight guns in honor of the first birthday of the fair-haired little boy, the Stars and Stripes ran up to the top of the sixty-story structure, and the formal ceremony was over.

Three hundred lesser employees were on duty to-day. They include thirty-five chambermaids to attend to 200 guest-chambers, fifty hallboys in natty blue uniforms, ten pages and 50 waiters.
The register opened this morning, and the first name on it was written in a familiar pen hand—"David B. Hill, Albany, N.Y."
Following the name of Hon. Earle's friend, the senior Senator of New York, were those of Charles J. Felt, New York; Fred. P. Dubois, Blackfoot, Idaho; and Charles B. Reade, Maine.

The three first are United States Senators, and the last is a member of the House of Representatives. The names of the first four are those of the first four guests to be received at the hotel to-day.
The New Netherland is architecturally a more magnificent building than the Waldorf, the other new Astor hotel. It is seven stories high, in Romanesque style. The walls of the first four stories are of Belleville brownstone. The next eight stories are of buff brick, and above that to the stinging roof the house is of stone-faced brick.

William H. Hume was the architect of the building, costing him more than \$10,000,000. It has a frontage of 100 feet on Fifth avenue and 125 feet on Fifth street, and it looks down upon Judge Dugess's palace across the street, the Hotel Savoy. The Fifth avenue is the Plaza Hotel, and from the windows is a splendid view of the Plaza and Central Park. The work on the building began in March, 1891, and has been going on continuously ever since. The interior is magnificent, with the exterior. There are grand marble and onyx staircases, bronzes, tapestries and luxurious hangings.
The entrance for women is at the north end of the main part, and the reception room is a marvel of elegance. The building is the epitome of the style of the Italian Renaissance, with hand-carved hard-wood finish.
The main part of the hotel is an Empire style, with a Persian saloon adjoining.
There are bridal suits that seem like apartments from an Oriental dreamland, and the whole establishment is perfect. Mr. Astor selected for the event of the New Netherland the coat of arms of the colony under the Dutch of 200 years ago, with the motto of that Government, "Je me tiens l'uniforme fait robe."
The desk in the main office is a copy of the painting of Peter Minich purchasing the Island of Manhattan from the Indians for 24.

EULALIA GOES TO THE RACES.
The Infanta's Visit to the Bridge Postponed.

Prince Antonio and the Duke Pose for More Pictures.
The Infanta Eulalia is attending the races at Morris Park this afternoon.

The Infanta's visit to the bridge has not been postponed. The Infanta Eulalia is attending the races at Morris Park this afternoon. The Infanta's visit to the bridge has not been postponed. The Infanta Eulalia is attending the races at Morris Park this afternoon.

DR. AND MRS. BULL SAIL AWAY.
Passengers on the Fuerst Bismarck for Europe This Morning.

Dr. and Mrs. William Tillinghast Bull, nee Marie Nevins-Hall, who were married at the Old South Church in Madison avenue Tuesday, were passengers on the Hamburg line steamer Fuerst Bismarck, which left to-day for Hamburg.

Charles Fay smashed the Furniture and Was Arrested.
Charles Fay, 146 Bridge avenue, was held in the West Street Court, Williamsburg, to-day for a charge of larceny.
His wife, Mrs. Justice Watson, that he been away for nearly a week, and returned Memorial Day last night, and was arrested at the time, and Fay celebrated his return by smashing all the furniture and going away in a huff.
He returned last night and was arrested.

ALL FOR THE BABIES.
That Is the Way One Earnest Woman Says She Is.
Everybody Should Be On the Side of the Suffering Tots.

Here's Your Chance to Help the Sick Babies' Fund.
All letters containing money for the Sick Babies' Fund should be addressed to "Chestnut of WORLD, Fuller Building, New York City."

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.
Previously acknowledged.....\$250.88
K. L. Clark.....5.00
Memory of R. M. E.....2.00
W. P. Brooks......50
Ralph Howell......25
Katharine Brown......25
Lover of children, Brooklyn......10

"I am for the babies. Earnestly,"
"MARION HARFIELD,"
"48 East 104th street."

That is the subscription of a nice little letter written by a nice little woman up in Harlem.
It concerns you.
And you are expected to answer it under these circumstances:
"Are you for the babies?"
"Can you dance or sing a solo?"
"Can you play any instrument?"
"Can you speak a piece, give a recitation, skit or monologue?"
"Do you possess sufficient ability as an amateur to hold your own in a musical or dramatic performance?"
"Do you want to take part in a grand entertainment to be given in the sweet near-by—not by and by at the Central Opera-House, in East Sixty-seventh street, for the benefit of 'The Evening World's Sick Babies' Fund. All right!"

It's the opportunity of a lifetime. Just get a sheet of note paper, an envelope and two stamps—and write to Miss Marion Harfield, 48 East One Hundred and Fourth street, Tell her in a few well-chosen words, what you can do and will be pleased to do for any benefit that she may arrange for the Sick Babies' Fund. If you happen to be the proprietor of a trick dog, an educated pug, or a waiting-billy, goat you might mention the fact to Miss Harfield, and she will use her own judgment about making out the programme.
If you have neither the time nor the talent to enable your taking part in the entertainment, you might like to disburse a few hundred tickets, sell some of the puppies, or serve as an usher. In either instance write to the Chairman, and don't forget to inclose a stamp, if you wish a reply.
The tickets will be 50 cents, and little folks will be admitted for half price. Notice of the entertainment will be printed as soon as the programme is arranged.

Miss Harfield represents a young folk's club that has done considerable good in the world. It has a reputation for making a success of everything it undertakes, and having no end of fun, incidentally. It will not surprise their friends if they sell a thousand tickets before the June roses are in bloom.
They are all "for the babies." They are earnest about it, and after deducting expenses, some very creditable contribution will be made to the Fund.
If you can do a skirt dance, or "Tantara-Boom-de-ay," lose no time in writing to Miss Harfield. Who knows but you may be the means of saving an ailing baby from a serious or fatal illness?

Who knows but you may strike the fancy of some strolling manager, get an engagement and make a hit?
Great achievements have come from humble beginnings.
The fund is promising. It grows daily. Friends all over the city have lions in the fire and preparations under way for fairs, bazaars, festivals and parlor concerts. The Free Doctors have begun their work. Letters are constantly being received calling attention to the distress of some tiny patient.
"The Evening World" doctors are the first in the field. This is the first time in six years that the corps has been organized for Spring work. It will take at least \$25,000 to carry on the war against disease and distress until Fall. Every body who can help should do so at once.
NELL NELSON.

HOUSE AND HOME.
The Multifarious Bag.
Speaking of bags, a bag table is not a bad idea. It is curious how many kinds of bags can be collected, most of them useful as well as ornamental. There are darning-bags, shoe-bags, laundry-bags, work-bags, bean-bags, knitting-bags, travelling-bags, sachets, bags and mail-bags, besides probably a dozen others unthought of at this moment. The last-named might not sell, but they would add to the fun.

Walking Costumes.
This is an out-of-door toilet of mauve woolen. Closely fitting, bodice adorned with a yoke of violet velvet describing a collar frilled with lace, the capelets covering the balloon sleeves being similarly trimmed. The fore-sleeves are of velvet. The bell skirt is

Mayonnaise Sauce.
Beat up the yolk of an egg and add a teaspoonful of freshly made mustard, then olive oil. "With cautious hand that grudge what it spills," about two tablespoonfuls, then a tablespoonful of vinegar—(arragon is best)—with equal caution, stirring all the time. A glass of Chablis, sauterne or any white wine is a great addition. Many ladies avoid vinegar, believing it to be bad for the complexion. In many dishes lemon juice can be substituted for it.

Women's Helpfulness to Women.
In the general cry of woman's unkindness to woman it is a pleasure to remember this assertion made by a literary worker. She says that every help she has ever received—and she has had a good deal of help—has been given by her own sex. She has known men of influence and position, and even those who have expressed their admiration and their professions of friendship. But not one has ever proffered anything—except advice. On the other hand women who were struggling themselves (and who are said to be jealous) or women who had suffered from (and who are said to be contemptuous) were the ready sympathizers whom she turned towards, and not in vain, for assistance.

A Beautiful Portiere.
A rich and beautiful portiere is made of two shades of green plush. It is ornamented in a little pattern with gold thread, and has a heavy knotted fringe of silk across the top.
Power in a Pound of Coal.
A curious and interesting calculation has been made by Prof. Rogers, of Washington, D. C., on the "dynamic" power of coal. According to his calculations a pound of good steam coal has within it dynamic power equivalent to the work of one man for a period of ten hours. Three tons of similar coal represent a man's labor for a period of several years. One square mile of a seam of coal having a depth of only four feet represents power equal to expended by one million men ten hours each day for twenty years!
Such calculations as these made by Mr. Rogers may serve to remind us how very wasteful our methods of burning fuels must be, in spite of all that has been done in the fuel-saving line by the inventors and economists.

Thread Drawing Mad—Again.
To draw linen threads for hemstitching take a lather brush and soap and lather well the part where the threads are to be drawn. Let the linen dry and the thread will come out easily, even in the finest linen.
Jelly in a Minute.
Soak one-half of a box of gelatine in one-half of a cup of cold water for a half-hour, then cover with one cup of boiling water and stir until dissolved. Add one and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of lemon juice, two tablespoonfuls of wine and one tablespoonful of brandy. Color a delicate green or pink, to suit the decorations, and put away to cool. As soon as it begins to harden whip with a wire beater until it is frothy with thorough. Then put away in moulds previously wet with cold water. When ready to serve garnish with candied fruit.

The New Umbrellas.
In umbrellas the latest novelties are covered with shot silk to match any gowns, and these are finished with handles either jewelled or in Dresden china of the color of the covering. A dark ruby silk umbrella has a knob on the end of the natural cherry stick of dark, ruby-colored enamel, with rhinestones sunk in the surface. A blue shot umbrella has a lapis lazuli handle set in gold bands. Dark gray umbrellas have handles of clouded gray and white onyx. There is no end to the various combinations; in fact, the umbrella of to-day is really a telling addition to the out-of-door costume.

A London Bridemaid.
At a recent London wedding the bride-maid's dresses were of eau de Nil Bengaline, trimmed most becomingly
What Is Rattan?
Every one knows the pretty, light and graceful chairs and other articles of furniture made from rattan, but every one does not know that the extremely tough and flexible wood called rattan is that of the climbing palm tree. This curious climber, which is more of a vine than a tree, is one of the singular characteristics of forest growth in the Celebes and other Malay countries. Starting with a trunk a little larger than a man's arm, it winds through the forest, now wrapping a tall tree in its fold, like some gigantic snake, and then descending again to the earth and trailing along in snake-like curves until it can find some other stately tree to fasten and climb upon in its pursuit of light and air. The forest is so thick and jungle-like that it seems impossible to follow the course of any one of these serpent

